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HELLRAISER™ NIGHTBREED™ JIHAAD™

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OBI

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"Daemon est Deus inversus, the Devil is the shadow of God, states the universal kabalistic axiom. Could light exist but for primaeval darkness?"

— Helena Petrovna Blavatsky



...SO BELOW



WHERE WAS
YER HEAD, MATE?
THINKIN' YOU'D
BE KEEPIN' IT
CLEAR BY LONG
YEARS ON THE
OUTRACK AN' YER
DRY CRACKERS?

I HAD...
I HAD THE
DEAM.
AGAIN.

BOTH WERE
THERE THIS
TIME, KADITCHA.
CEPHOITES
AND NIGHTBREED
BOTH.

GIVE 'EM NAMES.
MAKES YOU HAPPY.
DON'T CHANGE WHAT
YA SEEN... OR ITS
MEANIN'S!

YA SEEN THE DEAD
WALKIN' YER WAY, MATE
YA HEAR THEIR BONES MADE
YA RATTLE IF N' YA HEAR N'
SEE THESE THINGS WITH-
OUT FEAR, YA NEVER BE
FRIGHTENED A NO
THING.



THE
BODY
OF--

--CHRIST!

THEY'LL NOT SHOW
THEMSELVES TA YA NO
MORE. BEIN' YER
PSYCHIC FORCE IS
NOW STRONG.

YER NOW
POWERFUL,
HAVIN' SEEN
THESE DEAD.



LORD, WHY
DO YOU STILL
REFUSE MY
TOUGHT?

I'VE MADE
MY PENANCE...
I'VE TRIED...



YA GONNA EAT
THIS CRACKER
THEN, DE MOLAY?

I'VE TOLD
YOU A
THOUSAND
TIMES-- IT'S
NOT A "CRACK-
ER"! IT'S THE
HOLY--



"HOLY". THAT'LL
EXPLAIN WHY
IT'LL HAVE
NOTHING TO DO
WITH YOU,
THEN!

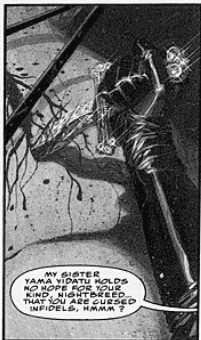
KADITCHA,
THE DREAM...
THE DEAD, I'M
AFRAID.

WHAT IF YOU CAN'T
HEAR AND SEE THEM...
WITHOUT FEAR?

THAT'D
BE
SIMPLE
THEN,
MATE.



THEN YOU'RE
PICKED.



MY SISTER
YAMA VIDATU HOLDS
NO HOPE FOR YOUR
KIND, NIGHTBREED.
THAT YOU ARE CURSED
INFIDELS, HMMMA?

HALF A WORLD AWAY, ONE OLD
KNIGHT'S DREAMS-COME-TRUE
ARE ANOTHER RACE'S NIGHTMARES.

NIGHT VISIONS TAKING FORM AS
ICY COLD DEMONS PREACHING
FASCIST RITUAL--



NO MERCY,
AESHMA
DEVA!

IT'S NOT MERCY
THAT GROWS HARD
IN THIS ONE'S LOIN-
CLOTH, SISTER!



PAIN... AND
PLEASURE... ALL
PART OF THE
GREATER
ORDER YOU'RE
EXPERIENCING
IT, YES?

-- AND PASSIONATE MONSTROS-
ITIES CELEBRATING THE WORD OF
A PAGAN GOD.



TWO FAITHS SET TO
WAGE HOLY WAR
OVER THE FATE OF THEIR
IMMORTAL SOULS.

NOW IF ONLY THEY
HAD A COMPLETE
ONE BETWEEN
THEM...

SOON
YOU ALL
WILL...



DON'T YOU
WORRY, TATER--
AND DON'T YOU
LOOK BACK, LITTLE
ONE. I JUST RUN--
HERE, I'LL SHOW
YOU!

NARCISSE?!
NARCISSE,
WHAT'S--



YOU'LL BE
DEAD, BOONE...
EVERYTHING'S
GOING TO BE--



SAVE IT FOR
YOUR THEATRIST,
LORI! CABAL'S
DEAD-- BAPHOMET
WATCH OUR ASS,
THE SAVIOR'S
DEAD!

YOU'RE--
YOU'RE
WRONG,
PELOQUIN,
HE'S
JUST--



I'M NOT THE
ONE WEARING
THE MESSIAH'S
SUITS AS A
FASHION STATE-
MENT-- DEAL
WITH IT,
WOMAN!

PATS, KINSKI--
LORI NEEDS A
REALITY
CHECK! GET
HER AND HER
SWEETHEART'S
CORPSE OUTTA
HERE!

WHAT
ARE YOU
GOING
TO DO?



SHOW THESE
BASTARDS
WHAT BEING
A MONSTER'S
REALLY
ABOUT...



QUICKLY, ORAL!
THE FRAGMENTS
OF THIS TRANS-
MUTATOR MAY
HOLD THE KEY TO
OUR SALVA-
TION!



KAPHAN! KEEP
THEM FROM
THE LAMENT
CONFIGURA-
TION!

YESSS,
ALABASTOR!

I FEAR
THE DWARF
REFERS TO US,
PARACELDUS--





BUT YOU SAID THE PUZZLE BOX WASN'T WHAT BROUGHT THEM...

TRUE, YET I'M CERTAIN IT SHARED PROPERTIES WITH WHATEVER DID SUMMON THESE DEMONS!

BOTH ARE KEYS-- HELLISH PHILOSOPHER'S STONES, AS IT WERE! AND WHERE THE UNKNOWN ELEMENT HAD UNLOCKED THE GATE, THE ONE WE POSSESS CAN PERHAPS SEAL IT SHUT ONCE MORE!





THEIR CRIES
OF TERROR
SING NOSTANNAS
TO YOUR NAME,
ALASTOR, MY
LOVE!



NOT ALL WILL
BE SO EAGER TO
CALL YOU GOD...

THOSE
SLOW TO THE
ALTAR WILL
SOON REALIZE
THERE'S NO
ESCAPE FROM
THE CHURCH OF
ALASTOR--

"--NOT WHEN I'VE AN OPEN
INVITATION TO WALK AMONG
THEM AT WILL!"

PATTY?
PATTY, WHAT'S
THE--

INSIDE
AGAIN--

"CALL IT A GROWING
ACCEPTANCE..."

SYMPHONY
OF OUR
IMPENDING
REDEMPTION,
CHALKID!

SOON, THE
NIGHTBREED
WILL BEG ME
TO ACCEPT
THEIR
PRAYERS!

GAAA

THWISTING
TEARING
ME APART
IN--

UGH--
DON'T I GET
A SAY IN THIS?
--GAA!



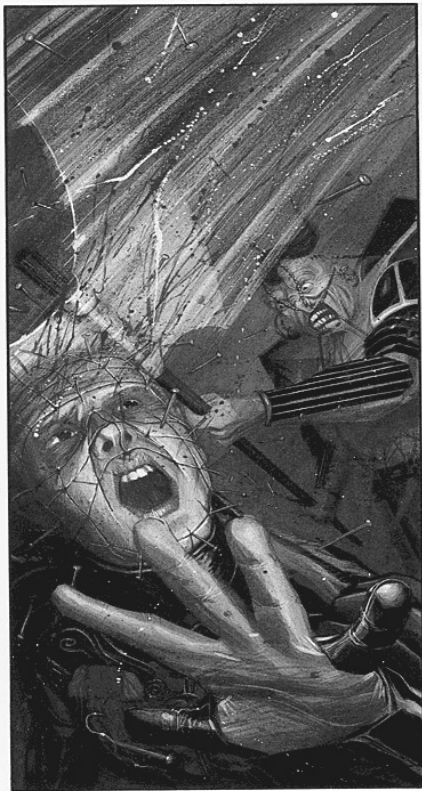
YOU ARE
WELL SUITED
TO YOUR GRADE
OF DEMON,
GENOBITE.

PSEUDOTHEI,
THE FALSE GODS.



YOU SPEAK
WITH IMPIETY.
GENDOTTE YOUR
WORDS CARRY...

...THE
STENCH OF
CHAOS...





THANKS!



TINY UNEVEN
PIECES!



YOU'VE
CHOSEN YOUR
SIDE THEN,
MIGHTY LANTERN!!
LEVIATHAN TOOK
YOUR EYES AND
VOICE --

-- MY
LOVER AND
I WILL
FINISH THE
JOB!



THERE'S
STRONG
MUSCLE
UNDER THIS
FAT, NIGHT-
BREED -- IT
WILL MAKE
ME A FINE
TROPHY!



STRONG
MUSCLE,
YES --
SHOW
YOU!

WHAT ARE
YOU -- MY ARM!
SISTER, HELP,
HE'S PULLING
MY --



ONE-TWO,
SUCK IN THAT
BUT, ONE-
TWO!

GLAAGH





THIS
MUST BE
WHAT THEY
MEAN BY
"BITING
THEIR
ONE!"



THE
RECALL!

GLAAG



CHARUN...
WHAT'SS--?!

A CONFIGURATION
SOMEWHERE, ITS
PIECES FORMING
THE PATTERN--



MOTHER-
HUMPER!

OUR
SACRED
LICENSE
REVOKED
SUMMONING
US BACK
TO HELL!



ONE
PUZZLE MAY
BEND US
AWAY, MY DEAR
UNDEAD--

--BUT THERE
IS ANOTHER
ONLY WAITING
TO BEING US
BACK!



TONIGHT YOU MAY
SOOTHE YOUR
GRIEF AND FEAR
WITH EMPTY
APPEALS TO YOUR
COWARDLY, HIDDEN
BANDWAGON AND
HIS DEAD AGAIN
SAVIOR...

...TOMORROW
YOU PRAY TO
ME!



YOU DID IT, ORAL--
FELICITATIONS!

OUTSTANDING
--PTOOEE



LEFT
STRANDED,
BROTHER--
BEHIND
ENEMY
LINES--

cht
cht

YOU BOYS
SEEM TO
HAVE AN
APPRECIATION
FOR THE
SHARPER
THINGS IN
LIFE--



...HOW'D
YA RATE
THESE,
SMILEY?

NOW JUST
KEEP IT STILL
WHILE MY
MAIN SQUEEZE
GALLONS
GIVES WITH THE
HAND JOB OF
GLORY!

"HAND
OF GLORY," YOU
IDIOT!

AS FOR ME AN' YOU,
NARCISS-- IN YOUR
DREAMS I GO SQUEEZE
YOURSELF!

THAT'S MY GIRL--
MAKING MALES
EVERYWHERE STIFF
AS A BOARD-- NOTTA
MENTION ANYTHINGS
ELSE YOUR HAND
JOB TOUCHES!



NOW
WHADDA WE
DO WITH 'EM?

LYNCH
MOB?
BUT THAT'S
JUST ME--

HOW ARE
WE TO ATTEND
TO OUR
"GUESTS"?



START BY CALLIN'
'EM FOR WHAT THEY
REALLY ARE, PARA-
CELSUS-- FOR WHAT
WE'RE REALLY INTO--

...P.O.W.'S
...PRISONERS
A' WAR--



"GAZE OUT ON ITS INFERNAL
MAJESTY-- LEVIATHAN !

"SO COMMANDING -- SUCH
POWER, THE ALMIGHTY LORD
OF ALL BEFORE IT !

"I ENVY..."



...YOUR
VIEW
THAT IS,
ATKINS !

YOU WANNA SPEND
ETERNITY MAKIN' EYES AT
THAT BLACK LIGHT SPITTIN'
SOUL SATIN, ORDER HAPPY,
GADD- MABOCHISTIC, FACET
FACED, UNHOLIER-THAN-
THOU RITUALISTIC
DIAMOND--



-- DO IT
SOMEWHERE
ELSE !

REASON I
GOT SHUTTERS IS
SO I DON'T HAVE
TO LOOK AT THE
MOTHERLESS
COCKSUCKER !

KLANG



I FEEL PRETTY
MUCH THE SAME ABOUT
YOU SHIT-BROWN NOSING
CRUSADERS, SO IF YOU
DON'T MIND, I'D LIKE TO
FINISH WITH YOUR
TROOPS A.S.A.P. !



ARE WE TO
UNDERSTAND,
ATKINS, THAT
YOU TAKE
ISSUE... WITH
LEVIATHAN?

TRYIN' TO TRAP
ME, GHARUN. YOU BEAK-
FACED COUCHIE? I KNOW
WHAT THEY CALL YOUR
PLATOON-- AESHMA
MEZAREPH, THE
PURIFYING FIRE...



...YOU AIN'T
BURNIN' THIS
SOLDIER WITH
HIS OWN
WORDS!

HURT
YOUR LITTLE
HAND, GEHENNA?
YOU'RE SUPPOSED
TO USE IT ON
OTHERS. NOT LET
'EM TURN IT
BACK ON YOU!



YOUR BELLONS,
XAPHAN, EE-FIRED
AND READY TO
COOK! HERE'S A
TIP-- THE NOZZLE
POINTS AWAY
FROM YOU!



NOW GET
YOUR BERRY
GUNS-- NO--FOR--
HELL ASSSES
OUT OF MY
ARMORY BEFORE
I GET REALLY
NASTY!



ATKINS,
DISCONTENT CAN
BE PUT TO WORK FOR
US, ALASTOR... WE
NEED NEW RECRUITS
TO REPLACE AESHMA
DEYA, XIFE TOTEC
AND THE CHATTERING
ONE!

AESHMA
WAS A
TRAGEDY--
SHE WILL BE
MISSED. THE
OTHER TWO
WERE
PAWNS...



...OLD GUARD
NEEDED ONLY TO
INSPIRE FAITH IN
OUR MOVEMENT, TO
HELP GAIN OUR
MOMENTS FROM
ON LOW!

ONCE
THEIR PURPOSE
WAS SERVED,
THEIR FATE WAS
ALWAYS TO BE
ABANDONED AT
THE CLAWS OF
THE NIGHT-
BREED!



OUR
CONCEPTION GROWS
QUICKLY NOW, LEAVING
HELL'S PONDEROUS
STRUCTURE OF CHECKS
AND BALANCES FAR
BEHIND, UNABLE TO
STOP WHAT WE HAVE
BEGUN!

THE
ARMORER
WOULD BE A
POWERFUL ALLY,
YAMA YODATU...
BUT HIS DIS-
PLEASURES DON'T
TRULY SPEAK THE
LANGUAGE OF
TREASON.



THAT TONGUE
IS OURS ALONE--
AND WHEN WE
HAVE MASTERED
IT, ALL HELL
WILL BOW BEFORE
US ALL!



IF YOU
REALLY
NEED
SOMETHIN'
TA BLOW,
GALLONS...

SHUT UP,
NARCISS! HOLD
'EM TIGHT,
DAGON -- I'M
SETTING THEM
LOOSE!

TH-TH-THEY, THEY
AIN'T GOING
NOWHERE, L-L-LITTLE,
LITTLE LADY!

cht
cht
cht

EVER SEEN THE LIKE,
NICKNEVEN? WE'RE
NOT ONES TO TALK,
BUT THIS IS THE MOST
HIDEOUS--

TAKE CARE,
KINSKI! -- THERE
BUT FOR THE GRACE
A' BAPHOMET GO
THEE!

ADMITTEDLY,
THRALL, AND IN
RETURN FOR YOUR
SKILL WITH NAR-
COTICS, I SHALL
REFRAIN FROM
ASKING PELORQUIN
TO FEED YOU
YOUR OWN
TESTICLES.

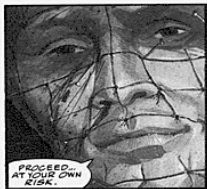
I'M USUALLY
WELL REWARDED
FOR ME SERVICE
AND ME PRODUCT,
ALCHEMIST!

GUESS THAT'S
EQUITABLE...

cht
cht



IS THIS TO BE...
AN EXECUTION?
INTERROGATION.



PROCEED...
AT YOUR OWN
RISK.



YOU'VE NOT
YET MET THE
MAGGOTS.
I'LL WARRANT
--LOWLIFE
BREED, EVEN
BY ME
STANDARDS.

FULL A' FANCIES,
THEY ARE-- A LIVING
DRUG. LET 'EM LOOSE
IN YOUR HEAD LONG
ENOUGH AN' THEY'LL
FILL IT WITH ALL MANNER
A' DREAMS AN'
DEMENTIA.

CALL 'EM BACK OUT
AFTER JUST A NIBBLE,
THOUGH, AN' WHO KNOWS
WHAT THEY'LL HAVE
DUG UP...



THE
WORMS
CRAWL
IN, THE
WORMS
CRAWL
OUT--



--THEY
EAT
YOUR
OUTS
AND
THEY
SPIT 'EM
OUT!



NO GUARANTEES
ON WHAT THEY FOUND IN
THERE-- AN' NONE EITHER
ON MIXING HIS HEAD
WITH YOURS!



COVER
YER ASS,
THAT IT,
THRALL!



WHAT'S THE
WORRY? WE
EITHER FIND
OUT WHAT WE
WANT TO KNOW,
OR--



I CAN SEE
SOMETHING
... I ...

NO-- CHEWING INTO
MY BRAIN THEY'RE--
TAKE THEM OUT!
TAKE THEM OUT!



DEEPER, EVER DEEPER,
THE LARVAE CHEW
THEIR WAY INTO THE TRIO'S
GRAY MATTER--

--DELIVERING A CARGO
OF WICKEDLY WELL-
ORDERED THOUGHTS AND
ICY MEMORIES SO
COLD THEY BURN.

INFERNAL REMEMBRANCES
SEARING THROUGH THE
HAZE OF ANTIQUITY TO
BRING THE FORGOTTEN
PAST HOME AGAIN...



AN INQUISITION
GIVING RISE
TO FALSE
CONFESSIONS,
BORN OF FEAR
AND PAIN.

FLAMES
BREAKING
DOWN FLESH,
BORN OF
MAN AND
NIGHT.

THE BLADE OF
YOUR CONFIGURA-
TION WAS TASTED
HUMAN AND
NIGHTBREED
BLOOD.
DE MOLAY...

...NOW IT CRAVES
THE TASTE OF
GENOBITE TO
COMPLETE ITS
PATTERN. LET
US GIVE YOU
WHAT IT WANTS
IN HELL.

I-I CAN'T-- I
WON'T! I SHOULD
NEVER HAVE DEALT--
I'M SORRY, I'M--



THE KNIGHT'S
BETRAYALS
REMAINED TRUE
TO HELL'S
DESIGN, DRIVING
A WEDGE
BETWEEN MAN
AND MONSTER...

...SUSTAINING THE
BATTLE TO IMPOSE
ORDER ON THE
FLESH BEFORE
THE NIGHTBREED'S
INHERENT
CHAOS COULD
COME TO HUMAN-
ITY'S DEFENSE.

TAKING REFUGE
IN AN EARTHEN
SELF-IMPOSED
PRISON, THE
UNDEAD OF NIGHT
HID FROM THE
WORLD ABOVE
AND THEIR OWN
HISTORY...

ANOTHER TIME, ANOTHER LAND

POOR FELLOW SOLDIERS
OF CHRIST AND THE TEMPLE
OF SOLOMON--THE KNIGHTS
TEMPLAR.

FAITH IN THEIR OWN GOD
AND THE WONDERS HE
PLACED IN THE WORLD
STRENGTHENED BY A
MEETING WITH THE
CHILDREN OF BAPHOMET...

...THE KNIGHTS
HOPE TO SHARE
WITH THE TRIBES
OF THE MOON
AN ENLIGHTENED
UNION TO
BENEFIT BOTH
THEIR RACES.

BUT FIRE
COULDN'T
CONSUME
WHAT HAD
ALREADY
BEEN
BURNT
OUT--

ANOTHER
HOLY WAR,
ANOTHER
TRAITOROUS
CRUSADER.

--MY ORDER, HOLY
FATHER, FALLEN
INTO HERESY,
ROASTING BODIES
OF THE DEAD, SPIT-
TING ON THE CRUCI-
FIX, UNNATURAL
CARNAL ACTS
IN WORSHIP
OF A
PAGAN
GOD...

AND WHAT
PART DO YOU
PLAY IN THESE
INCIDENTS,
PHILIP?

MY CONCERN,
POPE CLEMENT,
IS FOR THE
CHURCH: IF THE
TEMPLARS SUFFER
FOR THEIR
SPIRITUAL TRES-
PASSES, WHO WILL HELP
MANAGE THEIR CON-
SIDERABLE...SECU-
LAR HOLDINGS?

--THE CHARRED HUNK
OF A ONCE PROUD
PALADIN AND HIS
HIGH IDEALS

JE PAYNS,
JE SAINT-OMER,
JESUS, BAPHOMET,
ALL OF YOU--FOR-
GIVE ME FORGIVE--

TRUTH, LIKE
THE DIVINE, CAN
BE EXQUISITE IN
ITS HURT.

IT HAS BEEN A
LONG TIME, NIGHT-
BREED. GOOD TO
SEE YOU ALL
AGAIN.

...WAITING,
WAITING FOR
YESTERDAY TO
CATCH UP
WITH THEM
ONCE MORE--

THESE
THINGS...
THESE
CENOBITES--

AND NOW...
THEY'VE
RETURNED!
DROVE US,
DROVE THEM
BREED INTO
EXILE; AND
NOW--



"RAISE BAPHOMET? ARE YOU MAD, PARAGELUST?"

"IT'S THE ONLY WAY, KINSKI! THE BREED HAVE LOST THEIR SAVIOR--THEY NEED A RALLYING POINT TO RE-AFFIRM THEIR FAITH IF THEY'RE TO PREVAIL!"

"BUT BAPHOMET'S PARTS WERE SCATTERED..."

MOST MADE IT TO THE ABORIGINE'S CARE. HOWEVER, KADITCHA CAN OPEN THE DOOR TO THEIR SANCTUARY...

...THEN IT SHALL BE IN THE HANDS OF OUR 'FRIEND' HERE!

THE SIN-O-BITE?!

YOU FLATTER US, WOMAN.

MAY I? AN ACCEPTABLE LIKENESS.

I WILL-- ASSIST YOU IN THIS. ALASTOR IS NOW AS MUCH MY ENEMY AS YOURS... AND THE BALANCE YOU SPEAK OF HAS APPEAL.

SUCH HARMONY HOLDS GREAT POWER, AND MAY ADMIT HIM WHERE OUR PRESENCE WOULD BE TABOO.

HE APPEARED AT THE START OF THE WALL OF PROPHECY, EVEN AS CABAL'S IMAGE WAS AT ITS END.

WE'LL NEED A FLYIN' OINTMENT TA SEND 'EM DOWN UNDER IN TIME... AN' THAT MEANS...

I KNOW, NICKNEVEN... MAN-DRAKE ROOT. MY HOMUNCULOUS AND I WILL... WE WILL PAY THE COST.

THIS SACRIFICE WON'T BE FORGOTTEN, PARAGELUST... YOU'LL BE REMEMBERED.

THANK... THANK YOU, KINSKI...

CONSIDER SAVING YOUR THANKS, ALCHEMIST. THIS WAR IS NOT YET OVER.

AND WHO IS TO SAY IF ANY WILL REMAIN TO DO THE REMEMBERING...?



SHOULDN'T
WE BE--MMM
--WITH THE
OTHERS?



THE OTHERS
TALK, AND
TALK.



RANDY
O.O.B.!



I LIKE TO THINK
I'M MORE A
MONSTER OF
ACTION!



YOU SURE YOU'RE
ALL RIGHT, PATS? LORI
SAID THAT SPILL YOU
TOOK WAS PRETTY
BAD...

FINE.



NOT BAD
YOURSELF
--FOR A
HUMAN!



YOU WANT
CONVINCING
I GOT MY
STRENGTH
BACK?
HERE!



HEY!



JUST
AN UPSET
STOMACH--
SOMETHING
I ATE.

OR SOMEONE.



IF YOU MEAN
WE'D
STICK TO
"SOMETHING"
!



YOU'RE REALLY
OKAY-- YOUR
STOMACH...?

REALLY...
IT'S
NOTHING...

-- BUT IF
YOUR HANDS
ALREADY
DOWN THERE,
KEEP GOING...

"HIS HANDS
ARE ON THE
BITCH AGAIN,
ALASTOR.
CARRESSING..."

--WHY SHOULD THEY BE SO GRIEVED WHEN WE'RE DEPRIVED OUR LOVE?!

ETERNALLY BOUND TOGETHER AND FOREVER APART...

THINGS GROW RESTLESS BELOW, ALASTOR-- WE MUST HURRY!

WHERE'S WHAT'S LEFT OF YOUR HEART, CHARUN? CAN'T YOU HEAR CHALKIS'S MISERY?

ITALY HOLDS THE SPIRIT OF ROMANCE... MY LADY... IT WILL BE OURS AGAIN SOON! GLIMPSE IT, EVEN NOW DANCING IN THE LIGHT OF AYERNUS...

"GLIMPSE IT..." THE WORDS RING OMINOUS...

COME, DEAR CHALKIS! LET US CELEBRATE OUR LOVE!

...HARKENING BACK TO THE START OF THE UNHAPPY COUPLE'S DOWNWARD JOURNEY.

NO... NO, ALASTOR! I CAN'T! I-- NO!

WHAT IS THE HARM IN SHOWING AFFECTION WHEN THE GODS OF OLYMPUS THEMSELVES HAVE BLESSED OUR COMING UNION?

THERE WON'T-- THERE CAN'T BE-- I CAN'T MARRY YOU, ALASTOR! I'M SORRY!

CAN'T--?! CHALKIS, PLEASE--!

I WON'T LOSE YOU, MY LADY... BE IT IF I MUST SCALE OLYMPUS OR CROSS THE STYX ITSELF...

GLIMPSE IT...

'BOUT TIME YER BACK, CHALKIS! YER BROTHER AN' I'S HUNGRY!

HUNGRY.

MADE... I'VE MADE... STEW FOR YOU AND--



PLEASE, FATHER, NO MORE! I HAD TO SEND ALASTOR AWAY BECAUSE YOU'VE SHAMED ME, ISN'T THAT--

HUNGRY.

DON'T! DON'T! YOU--



THERE IS NOTHING TO FORGIVE, MY LOVE... BUT OH SO MUCH TO AVENGE...

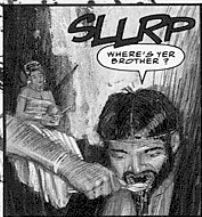
ALASTOR... FORGIVE ME...



I'M NOT HUNGRY... BUT I'LL EAT.



--EXPLICIT INSTRUCTIONS FOR COOKING UP A GENDERBRO FOR OH DAMNATION



WHAT I LED US TO...

CHALKIS... FORGIVE ME...

THERE IS NOTHING TO FORGIVE, MY LOVE... BUT ON SO MUCH TO AVENGE...

LET US FINALLY ANNUL THIS UNHOLY MARRIAGE IN THE FACETS OF LEVIATHAN, SO THAT WE MIGHT EMBRACE AGAIN AS WE WERE MEANT!

A WEDDING GIFT, THEN, DARLING...



I MADE IT
SPECIAL
FOR YOU...

SO WHY'S
IT GOTTA BE
THIS WAY?

THE
MANDRAGORA
OFFICINARUM
-- THE MANDRAKE
ROOT -- WILL ONLY
GROW FROM THE
SPERM OF A
HANGED MAN.

THE
SCREAM IT
MAKES WHEN
PULLED FROM THE
EARTH WILL KILL
ANY WHO HAVE
HOLD OF IT.



CAN'T WE...
CAN'T WE TALK
OF SOMETHING
ELSE, GALLOWES?

IT'S BEEN SO
LONG SINCE I SAT
BENEATH A TREE WITH
A... A PRETTY GIRL...
THE LEARNING OF THE
GREAT ART BLURS
THE LINES OF THE SEXES.
YOU KNOW...



ONE
LOVES
SIGHT OF
THE SIMPLE
PLEASURES...

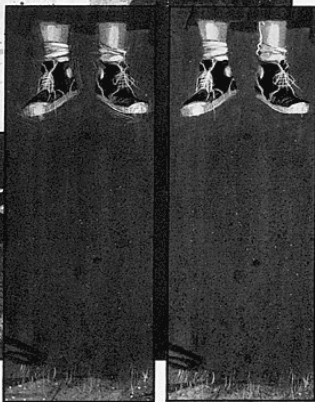
HERE...
LEMMIE
REMINDE
YOU...

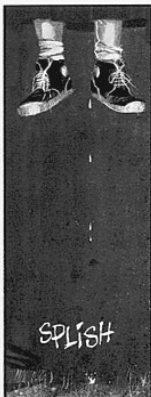


--PUSH
HARD!



DON'T
WANNA
HEAR
DON'T--





FATHER?

F-FATHER?



NO TIME
GRIEF!
KNOW
WHAT DO!

ONE,
TWO,
THREE--



--PULL!

SCREEEE



THERE'S STILL
HUMAN MEAT ON
THEM I BREED BONES,
SO KEEP 'EM BACK
FROM THE FLAME,
KINSKI!

A SNAP BIZZLE
A'SKIN THERE'S ALL
IT'D TAKE TO SET THIS
OLD LADY'S MOUTH
TA WATERIN' OVER A
SAVIOR SNACK--AN'
YOU KNOW HOW BAPHO-
MET FROWNS ON
THOSE KINDA
THOUGHTS!



POOR LI'L
SELFLESS
THINGS...
MAYBE THE
ALCHEMIST
DID FIND
GOLD, AFTER
ALL...

WE'RE GOING TO COUNT
ON THIS-- THIS-- WITH
BOONE? I THOUGHT YOU
COULD BRING HIM BACK,
NOT DARN HIM TO--



DON'T YOU NEED
A BROOMSTICK? SOME
KIND OF PHALLIC SYMBOL
THING TO FOCUS YOUR
POWER?

PHALLIC
SYMBOL? I GET
PLENTY OF THE
REAL THING.
SONNY, THANK YOU
VERY MUCH!



GONNA
MISS
ME?

DON'T
GIVE ME A
CHANCE --
GET BACK
SOON!



THERE'S NEVER BEEN
ANOTHER MOMENT
LIKE THIS, PELOQUIN!
OUR HOPES, THE
FUTURE OF EVERY
NIGHTBREED RELY
ON YOUR --

JUST
GIVE ME
THE STIFF!



CALM YOURSELF, LORI!
WE DON'T SEND THE
ADVERSARY ALONE --
PELOQUIN'S GOING, TOO!

GREAT --
BETWEEN THE
DEVIL AND
THE DEEP MALVE
PSYCHOPATH!



DAGON'S GOT
HIS CLAWS TIGHT!
AROUND YER TOOTH-
SOME FRIEND'S NECK,
GENOBIITE. WE GET
WORD BACK SOMETHIN'
WENT WRONG -- ANY-
THIN' -- HE'S GONNA
NEED MORE 'N
DENTAL WORK!

JUST
SPREAD YOUR
FLYIN' GUNK IN,
WITCH --



--I'LL
TAKE CARE
A' MAKIN'
THE
THREATS!

TALK'S
CHEAP,
PELOQUIN.
BACK YER
WORDS
UP...

... BACK 'EM
WITH A
VENGEANCE...



ANGELS
SEEM TA BE A
LITTLE LATE
IN COMIN' FOR
YA, DEARIE,
SO I'M AFRAID
I'LL HAVETA
DO 'EM!

REST
EASY.





THAT'S IT, JUST GIVE
AN EXCUSE, ANY
EXCUSE TO GIVE YOU
WHAT SHOULD HAVE
BEEN YOURS
CENTURIES AGO!

BUT THAT WOULD
HAVE MEANT
COMPLETING THE
PUZZLE-- THE WARM
RED OF HUMAN,
NIGHTBRED, AND
GENOBITE. LET
THE SWORD DRINK
ALL THREE, LET IT
SAVOR EACH...



YOU CHOOSE THIS
SUFFERING, SO NOWAY...
WHEN WE WOULD HAVE
GLADLY SHOWN YOU
SUCH SIGHTS FOR YOUR
TREACHERY.



OOOO, SO
MUCH FER
"BLOW
GREASIN'
IT!"

IS THERE A
PROBLEM?



MY HAND'S GOT TO BE
THE ONE SPIND THE
MAGIC AT THE BULL
ROARER...

... BUT
THESE BONES
ARE OLD, MATE.
THE MUSCLES
WEAK!



THE GOSPEL OF
LEVIATHAN INCLUDES
DISCIPLINE IN THE
AREA OF PHYSICAL...
THERAPY.

IF I MIGHT MAKE
A SUGGESTION?



THAT'S IT,
MATE, YOU'VE
GOT THE RHYTHM
DOWN...

KAAROOO



...AIN'T
BEEN ABLE TA
DO THAT WITH
MY ARM IN
YEARS!



LISTEN, NOW I YA HEAR
IT? CALLIN' HER SECRET
NAME, IT IS, PULLIN' IT
OUTTA THE ROCK AN'
EARTH...



...KUNAPIPI!
THE WOMO
WOMAN!

WE GOIN, WE'RE
TOAST. THAT'S WHY
YOU'RE PAYIN' A
VISIT ON BAPHOMET
FOR US -- SHON THAT
PAGAN BASTARD
JUST WHAT'S
HAPPENED TO HIS
SAVIOR-BOY TOY!

GET HIM
RILED, GET HIM
OFF THAT BIG
BLACK ASS AND
DO SOMETHING
FOR US FOR A
CHANGE!

THERE'S
ONLY ONE WAY
OUT OF THAT
HOLE, GENOBITE
--AND I'LL BE
WAITING.

DON'T
SCREW IT
UP...

CAVEAT
NOTED, AND
A WARNING
IN TURN.

ALL GODS DEMAND
TRIBUTE IN EXCHANGE
FOR THEIR BODIES. A
CORPSE, EVEN THAT OF
A MESSIAH, IS NO
SUBSTITUTE FOR A
LIVING OFFERING.

PREPARE
YOURSELF, NIGHT-
BREED. BEFORE
THIS IS OVER,
THERE WILL BE
SACRIFICES MADE...
AND THEIR SCREAMS
WILL BE WARM
AND SWEET...

THE NOTION COMES
UPON THE HIGH
PRIEST OF HELL
UNBIDDEN.

PUSHING HIS WAY THROUGH
THE WARM MEMBRANE INTO
THE CHAMBER WITHIN, IT
ASSAULTS HIS INTELLECT,
MASQUERADING AS COLD
LOGIC.

ALONE WITH THE DIVINITY
AND REDEEMER OF THE
NIGHTBREED, HE COULD
DESTROY THEM BOTH--

-- STRIKE A RADICAL BLOW
IN THE NAME OF LEVIATHAN,
ERADICATE TWO OF THE
FORCES OF DISORDER
BRING BLESSED STRUCTURE
THAT MUCH CLOSER TO--

THE CENOBIITE CRUSHES
THE THOUGHT, MAKING
A MENTAL NOTE TO PAIN-
FULLY EXISE THAT FRENZIED
LOBE OF HIS BRAIN --

-- BLIGHTED BY THE
SEEDS OF CHAOS
NONCONFORMISTS
PLANT IN THE
GARDEN OF ORDER.

ANOTHER CONCEPT COMES
TO MIND, THIS ONE GRIM,
METHODICAL. INSIDE A
SINGLE WOMB, A TRIO OF FACES--

-- BAPHOMET EMBODYING
NIGHTBREED, A VESTIGE
OF MANKIND IN WHAT
CAMEL ONCE WAS-- HIM-
SELF A CENOBIITE --

--AND HELL'S FAVORITE
SON FEARS HE FINALLY
KNOWS THE TRUE SCOPE
OF ALASTOR'S JIHAD--

NEVER
NEVER TRUST
THEM! DEATH
IS ALL THAT
GENOBITE
DESERVES,
FOR PAST
SINS AND HIS
PART IN THEIR
UNKOOLY
CRUSADE
AGAINST
YOUR KIND!

CAN'T YA SHUT
'IM UP, DREAD-
LOCKST? I BEEN
HEARIN' THAT
MOUTH FER YA
DON'T WANNA
KNOW HOW
LONG!

IF ANY'S TO DIE,
WHO'S TO SAY
IT WON'T BE YOU,
KNIGHT? THE
DEMON FOLLOWS
ITS NATURE --

-- BUT YOU SOLD
OUT BOTH YOURS
AND MINE! YOU READY
TO PAY THAT
PRICE?!

IS YOUR
WORD ANY
MORE
RELIABLE
674 YEARS
LATER,
DE MOLAY?

I'VE
FOLLOWED IN
JUDAS' FOOT-
STEPS, THERE'S
NO DENYING...
AND I WILL YET
ATONE FOR ALL
MY FAILINGS...

FORGET
IT, YOU
PLAYED
STRAIGHT.

AND CUT OFF
FROM DOWN BELOW,
YOU'VE ABOUT AS
THREATENING TO
ME AS A
PORCUPINE.

IT IS
DONE,
NIGHT-
BREED. YOU
NO DOUBT
DESIRE TO
SHACKLE
ME AGAIN.



YOUR SENSE OF HONOR IS WELCOME... EVEN IF IT MAKES THE REVELATION OF Duplicity THAT MUCH MORE DIFFICULT.

WHAT'RE YOU TALKING--?!

YOU SEE, I TOLD YOU, NEVER, NEVER TRUST--

OBSESSION IS THE KEY TO OUR ENTRY INTO THIS WORLD.

IT MANIFESTS ITSELF IN THE FORM OF PUZZLES-- MORE CORRECTLY, CONFIGURATIONS-- THE SOLVING OF WHICH GRANTS US PASSAGE.

LIFE'S SHORT. EXPLAIN YOURSELF.



NARCISSE, WHAT'S--?

UNDER THE BROAD MANDATE GRANTED BY OUR GOD, ALASTOR WAS ABLE TO DESIGNATE A NEW FORM OF PUZZLE.

AN EMBRIO, A LIVING CONFIGURATION CONSTANTLY, OBSESSIVELY SOLVING ITS WAY TOWARD LIFE.

IN THE CHURCH WITH THE WOUNDED-- PELOQUIN'S GIRL-FRIEND, HAVIN' SOME KINDA FIT!

"EACH STAGE OF THE ZYNOTE'S CLEAVAGE IS A NEW SOLUTION, ALLOWING US TO EXERCISE OUR INFLUENCE AT LEISURE."

HOW'S SHE--?

WE DON'T KNOW!

INSIDE-- CRAMPS TERRIBLE-- SOMETHING MOVING--

WHAT--
WHAT
DOES THIS
HAVE TO DO
WITH--

PATRICIA
DENHAM IS WITH
YOUR CHILD,
PELOQUIN, A
UNION OF HUMAN
AND NIGHTBREED
GRADED BY THE
STIGMATA DIABOL
-- THE DEVIL'S
MARK.

SHE
HOLDS THE
CONFIGURATION
WITHIN.

"HER PRESENCE ALLOWED US
OPEN ACCESS TO YOUR INNER-
MOST CIRCLE, FITTING INTO
ALASTOR'S STATED GOAL OF
DEPRIVING YOU OF YOUR SAVIOR."

SON OF A--
WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO HER?

THAT LIGHT--
LIKE WHEN
THE CENOBITES
CAME AND
WENT!

GOD IT'S
TURNING ME
INSIDE OUT
IT'S--

"A CRISIS DESIGNED TO
PROMOTE-- DISARRAY--
TO MAKE THE NIGHTBREED
EASY TARGETS."

"BUT NOW I BELIEVE
ALASTOR HAS OTHER
PLANS FOR THE
EMBRYO..."

WHERE'D--?

I DON'T--
I DON'T...

STOP WONDERIN'
'BOUT THAT LIL' GIRL,
BOYS... AN' START
PRAYIN' FOR HER...

FINISHED
GLOATING,
BASTARD?

BY THE
ROCKS I LOOK,
LOOK!

I SEEK
ALASTOR'S
DOWNFALL
AS MUCH AS
YOU. I
PROPOSE--

MY GOD...

PRECISELY.

"FACILIS DEGENSUS
AVERNO EST, NOCTES
ATQUE DIES PATET
ATRI JANUA DITIS,
SED REVOCARE
GRADUM, SUPERCASQUE
EVADERE AD
AURAS, NOC OPUS,
HIC LABOR EST."



"THE DESCENT OF
AVERNUS IS EASY.
NIGHT AND DAY THE
GATE OF GLOOMY DIS
IS OPEN WIDE...

"... BUT TO
RETRACE THOSE
STEPS AND TO
ESCAPE TO THE
UPPER AIR, HERE
INDEED IS THE
TASK, HERE THE
TOIL."

MOTHERLESS
SONS OF BITCHES!

HERE, THE
WALLS ARE THIN,
BROTHERS AND
SISTER!

HERE, WE
STAGE OUR MARCH
ON HELL, HERE WE
VINDICATE THE
WRONGS DELIVERED
ONTO US BY
LEVIATHAN!

AND HERE IS
THE MEANS TO
REALIZE OUR
DREAM AND
ESCAPE FROM
THIS NIGHT-
MARE... THE CHILD
WITHIN!

CHILD?!
I'M NOT
PREGNANT,
YOU STUPID
MOTHER--

ME AND-- ME AND
PELOQUIN? A BABY?
SOMETHING GOOD SO
YOU'VE GOT TO SHIT
ON IT, S*THAT IT?!

I KNOW WHAT
YOU ARE-- JUST
LIKE TONY, JUST
LIKE EVERY
GUIDO GANGSTER
I'VE BEEN RUN-
NING FROM MY
WHOLE LIFE!

ptoo

SHE'S
IMPUDENT, MY
FRIENDS-- BUT WE
ALL KNOW SHE
CAN'T MAKE IT ANY
WORSE ON
HERSELF!

EATING THE HOST--
MAM, IS THIS HOW
IT'LL TASTE, LIKE
MOMMY? I-- WILL
MAKE ME A
GOD.

INSIDE, SEED
OF NIGHTBREED,
EGG OF HUMAN,
TAINT OF
CEHOBYTE.

A POWERFUL
TRINITY, AN
UNHOLY HOST,
BODY AND
BLOOD FOR
REAL!

AND THE
COWED
NIGHTBREED,
DESPERATELY
IN NEED OF A
FAVOR TO
WORSHIP,
WILL FOLLOW
EAGERLY!



FOLLOW THROUGH THE GATES OF AVERNUS, INTO THE VERY ABYSS, WHERE THEIR CHAOS WILL SHATTER LEVIATHAN ITSELF!

THEN WE WILL HAVE THE POWER TO REMAKE CHALKIS AND ME. POWER TO REALIZE ALL OUR DARKEST DREAMS AND BASEST DESIRES!



DEATH WOULD BE LESS PAINFUL THAN SURGERY, AND I'M NOT A SADIST--

--MUCH--

--BUT KILLING YOU OUTRIGHT WOULD ALSO KILL THE EMBRYO.

ASSHOLE SON OF A-- LET ME GO! LET ME--



OPEN WIDE--

--WHAT?!

YOU COMPROMISE THE VERY SPIRIT OF INQUIRY, ALASTOR.



NO MORE. IN THE VERNACULAR, YOU WILL EITHER JOIN THE INFERNAL LINE...OR ENDURE THE CONSEQUENCES.

YOU'RE MINE, BASTARD. I'M GONNA RIP THAT SPIKE OUTTA YOUR HEAD AN' SHOVE IT STRAIGHT UP YOUR--



A DISFAVORED SON, HIS PIECINGS BENT AND SCATTERED... A SOULLESS RANTING MONSTROSITY... AN ARCHAIC KNIGHT ON A FINAL PATHETIC CRUSADE...

--THIS IS THE BEST YOU COULD FIND TO THREATEN ONE WHO WILL SOON BE A GOD?



DEITIES DO NOT IMPRESS US.



NOT WHEN
WE HAVE
BROUGHT
ONE OF OUR
OWN.





WHAT--
WHAT'RE
YOU--?!

THERE'S
NO LONGER
TIME FOR THE
DELICACIES
OF AN
OPERATION,
WOMAN...



TAKE IT,
REACH
UP THERE
AND TAKE--

...SO I'LL
JUST HAVE TO
MAKE DO WITH
THE HANDS ON
APPROACH!

EASIER
THAN I HOPED!
SO WARM
AND WET AND
SLIPPERY
AND--

GET OUT
GET YOUR
HAND OUT
OF ME YOU
GOD DAMN--



OLD SHIT'S
PAID FOR
HIS SINS--

--LOOKS LIKE
YOU'RE ABOUT
DUE!



TAKE IT--TAKE
IT! IT KNOWS THE
FLAVOR NOW OF
ALL THREE!

IT WILL
FIND THE
POISONED
CONCEPTION,
NO MATTER
HOW SMALL,
NO MATTER...

HERE?



WHERE THE
WATERS RUN TO
UNFATHOMABLE
DEPTHS,
CADA...

SPEAK THE
IDION OF THE
SACROSANCT,
BAPHOMET--

THRAKOOOMM

--CALL
TO YOUR FELLOW
BODHEAD.

NO I DON'T
WANNA GO BACK
I DON'T--

KLANK

THE AGONY OF THE
CHAINS FLARES
WHITE-HOT IN OUR
SKIN, BRETHREN!

THEY DRAG US TO
RESTRUCTURING--
THEY SEND SO THAT
THEY MIGHT
REDEEM!

KLIK LANKK

DON'T--
DON'T DO
THIS--STOP
IF YOU GET
OUT OF--

HURRY!
REACH
DEEPER!
DEEPER!

ALMOST
THERE--MY LOVE!
ALMOST--YES!

I'VE GOT IT
I'VE GOT THE
BODY AND
BLOOD--



KRAKADOOM



YOU TOOK ME AWAY, PELOQUIN... SHOWED ME THE RED... SO WARM AND SWEET...

YOU WERE SO WARM AND SWEET...

PATS, DON'T--!

PATTY...



ALASTOR AND CHALKIS, YOUR SACRILEGE AGAINST ORDER HAS CONDEMNED YOU UNWORTHY TO SERVE IN THE LEGIONS OF HELL.



YOU HAVE BEEN STRIPPED OF RANK.

ALASTOR? ALASTOR, MY LOVE, LOOK!

WE'RE FREE, CHALKIS! AFTER ETERNITY, FREE!

BRING YOUR LIPS ON MINE OR, IT'S BEEN SO LONG!

OUR LIVES OURS AGAIN TO LIVE TO LOVE, TO--



PELOQUIN, MY SON-BROTHER! ALL GODS DEMAND TRIBUTE IN EXCHANGE FOR THEIR BLOODS...

...AND THIS ONE SHARES YOUR GRIEF IN THE OFFERING YOU WERE FORCED TO MAKE FOR ALL THE TRIBES OF THE MOON!



ACCEPT THIS SMALL BLESSING IN RETURN FOR YOUR LABORS. HERE, IN THIS PLACE AT THIS TIME, A RESCINDING OF THE LAW OF MEAT...



"...RELISH THE TASTE
OF HUMAN FLESH,
MY SON."

ALASTOR
GET IT AWAY
GET HIM--



"YOUR
CONFEDERATE
WITH THE
TEETH WILL BE
RELEASED TO
YOU, GENOBITE."

"NO NEED. MY
LORD LEVIATHAN
HAS ALREADY
ARRANGED FOR
HIS RETURN."



AND THE
OTHER
TWO?

LET THE GARRION
PICK AT WHAT YOUR
PELOQUIN DID NOT
FINISH OFF. LET
THE SUN BLEACH
THEIR BONES.

I CAN THINK
OF NO MORE
IGNOMINIOUS
OR FITTING
END.



WHAT
BECOMES
OF THE
KNIGHT?



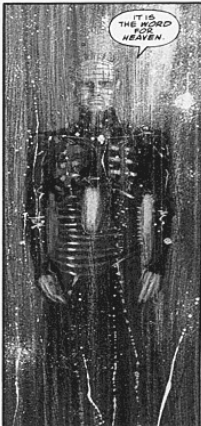
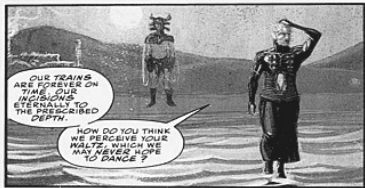
GE MOLAY FINALLY
REALIZED HIS
CONFIRMATION.
AVERNUS'
CURRENTS WILL
CARRY HIM
BELOW TO HIS
REWARD OF
EVERLASTING
TORMENT.

WE'RE QUITE
CAPABLE OF
PERFORMING
OUR OWN
MIRACLES,
THANK YOU.

AS YOU
WILL.

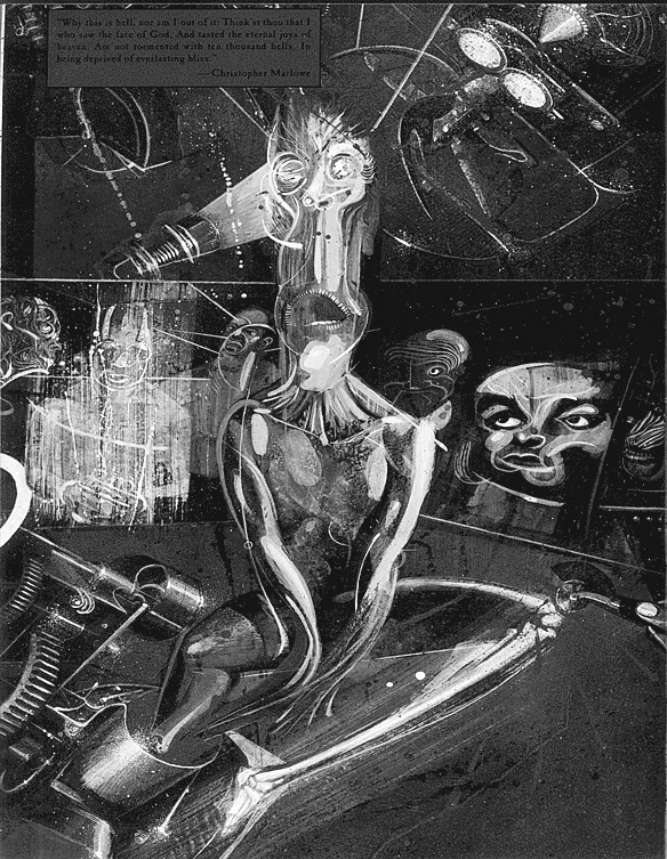
YOU ARE
WELCOME TO
MAKE THE TRY AS
WELL, IF ONLY TO
EFFECT A SEPARA-
TION OF YOUR
TWO HALVES.

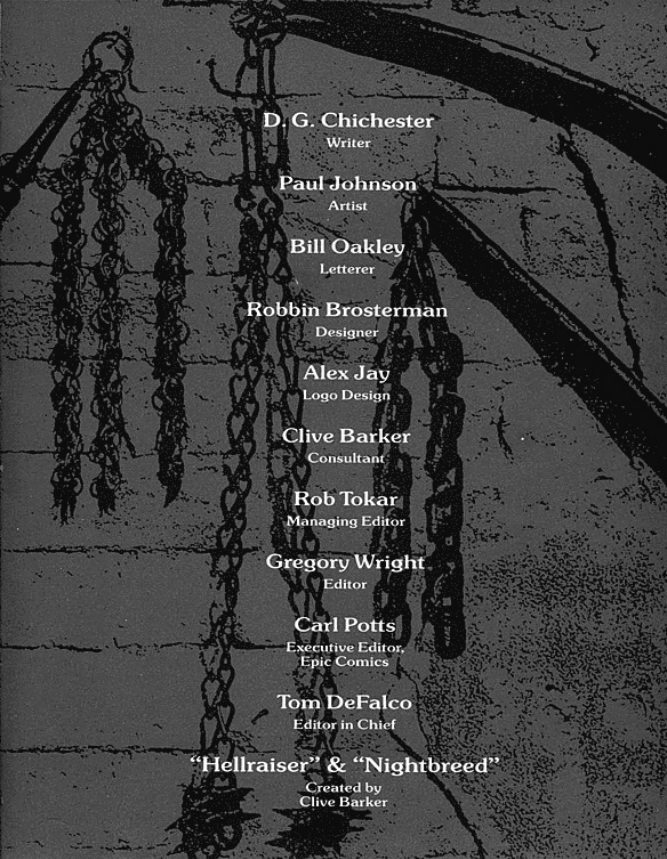
OUR
EXPERIENCE IN
SUCH MATTERS
IS QUITE
EXTENSIVE.



"Why this is hell, nor am I out of it: Think it thou that I
who saw the face of God, And tasted the eternal joys of
heaven; Am not tormented with ten thousand hells, In
being deprived of everlasting bliss."

—Christopher Marlowe





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Robbin Brosterman
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“Hellraiser” & “Nightbreed”

Created by
Clive Barker



PRAYING WON'T SAVE YOU — IT'S A HOLY WAR

It rose from the blood forged steel of an ancient knight's arcane sword. Malefic zealots plotting the overthrow of a hellish god for their own ascension. Impassioned monstrosities making pagan sacrifices in the name of love and survival. Warring religions of the midnight hour fighting for the chance to destroy each other. . .

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